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# ANSWER

TO THE

Lord Haversham's

## SPEECH,

Which he made in the

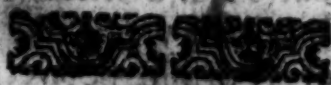
## HOUSE of PEERS.

ON

Saturday, February 15, 1707.

Concerning the

# UNION.



London: Printed, 1707.

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ANSWER to the Lord

Haverham's Speech,  
Which he made in the House of Peers,  
on Saturday Feb. 15, 1707.

UPON Perusing your Lordship's Speech made in the House of Peers, on Saturday the 15th. Inst. I cannot but with you acknowledge, that every Member of Parliament has, by the Laws of this Realm, a Right of speaking his Thou'hts and entering his Protest too, to any thing he dislikes; but then I suppose a Man must keep a due Decorum in his Words, or else the Lords House has the same Privilege of serving their Members, as the Honourable Commons did Esquire Cesar, for launching forth into a Style, which shew'd more of Heat and Passion, than any thing of good Manners.

However, I shall no more make Remarks on your Lordship's Breeding, than I shall on your Disposition it was sent you to the Parliament-House, but only here presume to say, That if a true Patriot would do any thing for the Benefit of his Country, his Endeavours ought to tend to a Union between *England* and *Scotland*, as the *Summum Bonum* of this divided Isle.

To what *She-Favourite*, so particularly distinguish'd by different Characters, is apply'd the Similitude of *Ave-Maria's* and *Pater-Noster*, I attempt not positively to define; but if his Lordship hints obscurely at any, and means the same Person as I do, I must with Submission confess, That that Lady's Consort has the Approbation of a whole Nation, for being a better Soldier, than some Lords, (though they pretend to Wit) are Politicians.

As for the different Forms of Worship between *England* and *Scotland*, I see not what Obstacle that need to be to our uniting, since it is obvious to every discerning Judgment, what a medley of Opinions in matters of Religion is Tolerated in *Holland*; and yet with such Unanimity and Concord they



they all conspire to oppose the Designs of those Nations which shall declare themselves their Enemies, that with wonderful Celerity and Expedition their Fleets are mann'd out and their Armies recruited to the great Amazement of all their Neighbours:

The Comparison of *Nebuchadnezzar's* Tower had been better adapted to a Chymical Notion, than to the Union now on Foot: though different Metals will not make a mutual Mixture, yet in the Union of two different People, be the cause of such a reciprocal Love, as may make the Hearts, Tongues and Hands of the *English* and *Scots* unite, to the Terror of that perfidious King, who is so well known to us and our Neighbours, that I need not name him,

To make a Scruple on the Turn which sixty one *Scots* Members, and because too return'd by a *Scots* Privy Council, may make in the Balance, I think it is insignificant; and seems to be manifest of the good Intent that is design'd by those Articles, which the Wisdom of our Commissioners subscribed to; and from the *English* Throne has been approv'd of, and countenanced; which ought to be Authority enough not only to incline the Will, but also to convince the Understanding, of the Justice of the Proceedings in converting our different Names to that more glorious one of *Britains*.

For a Man to say he is of the Church of *England*, and at the same time an *Occasional Conformist*, is a Paradox to me; and makes me dread we have too many of that motley kind in *England*. And though the Church-Government of *Scotland* is *Presbyterian*, approv'd and ratify'd by an Act of Security, what Prejudice is that to us? Since it has been the great Wisdom of our Parliament so lately to pass an Act for a farther Security of the Church of *England*. And moreover, as these *Scotch* Peers and Commoners, who are excluded from sitting in the *British* Parliament, modestly acquiesce to the Proceedings of their Senate, it ought to be a Pattern for us to follow their Loyal Example, by humbly agreeing to the Proceedings that are strenuously carry'd on here for an Incorporating Union.

Had I the Honour of sitting in so August an Assembly as the House of Lords, I should scarce declare my self against the Union, upon the Account of any of *Oliver's* Maxims of State, the Members of which Tyrant and Usurper will ever stink in the Nostrils of all good Men.

I shall not hinder the *Scotch* Laws here; neither do I think either Nation in so great a Moment, as to need too speedy an Application, when we evidently see the Union is carry'd on, on both sides, with all the mature and most solemn Deliberation, that so high and weighty an Affair as this requires.

His Lordship is pleas'd to Report, That he believes this is the last time he shall ever trouble the *English* Parliament: I hope the Union has not put his Honour into so great a Moment, as cannot be remedy'd by a speedy Application; nor that so illustrious a Peer do otherwise than Well, the World would be deprived of many wise Speech's to the great Sorrow of those that bend their Study to penetrating into Politicks.

But by the way, I cannot but take Notice of Reflections made on the Cavaliers losing the Affection of the People, and the Majesty's Royal Grand-Father; how they were receiv'd by the People, and how they were receiv'd by Her Royal Uncle; how Her Royal Father requir'd them to give up the Bill of Exclusion, with sending them to the Tower, which seems to be an insulting over the Ashes of Deceased Sovereigns. With what Pity and Compassion do I look on the Frailty of this so much deprav'd Age; wherein such an universal splenatick Temper, (particularly affecting this Kingdom) is so inherent to most Men, that the Errors of Crown'd Heads shall be reap'd up to asperse their Royal Memorials, whilst their Vertues lie shrouded in Oblivion, without any Grains of allowance to Balance those Slips, into which Human Nature is too often prone to fall. Thus every Fracions Spirit buoy'd up with the popular Applause of being a sensible Man, shall doom his Prince with a *Mene, Tekel, Peres*, and puffed up with a Conceit of his great parts, upbraid a Sovereign to his very Face.

But as his Lordship was so generous as to feed them at his own Table, who were Starving with the greatest Commendations and Promises in their Pockets, under King *William's* Hand, my Modesty will not let me allude to the common Proverb, *viz. They are never good that praise themselves.*

This (or at leastwise ought to be) the Wish of every true *Englishman* that Tranquility, Security, Power, Peace, and Plenty, may consecrate the glorious Design of this Union; the Honour and Glory whereof will add immortal Fame to the Name of *Anne*, as being effected in the time of Her blessed Reign.

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